Tiny Food, Nerdy Girls, Rapping, and Spaceships

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by lefemmerouge2

Summary

Entrapta had only come to Earth as part of a mission to restore magic to the universe, a "road trip" thought up by four best friends: Adora, Catra, Bow, and Glimmer. She never expected to meet a music band which not only wielded weapons formed out of a magic barrier, but their songs strengthened that barrier as they kept demons at bay, and stopped the efforts of their master to take over the Earth's surface. Entrapta found herself drawn closer to one of the band's musicians, a rapper named Zoey, and as time went on, their friendship strengthened, as they both realized what they had in common with one another, sharing their interests and insecurities…

Notes

Hey everyone! Back in mid-February, I received a comment from an Entrapta fan (Bereavedbuckle) on my fic "The Best Friend Squad Meets Huntrix" (listed in inspirations). During the conversations on here, I stated that "I'd love to write a spinoff fic of Entrapta and Zoey together, I just have to figure out how to fit it into the plot of this series, and my other one, somehow. But, that's something I can work on" while cautioning that I didn't know when this fic would come out. Considering that the fourth, and last, part of that series, Zoey asked Bow, "Did Entrapta talk about us, you know me, Mira, and Rumi?" it made sense to write this. This is set *before* the International Idol Awards, where, in my recent SPOP/KPDH fic series, Huntrix (with help from Catra, Bow, Adora, Glimmer, and Entrapta) fight the Saja Boys and Gwi-Ma. I may write another fic that is set after the series as well.

Apart from parts 1-4 of the aforementioned series, which I finished earlier this year, fics by historymiss ("Fancies"), GardenofCrystals ("Super Pal Cooking Duo"), mandaree1 ("It's Like Look What I Bought (the vine) Only With Babies"), orphan_account ("Get Some Rest, Dear"), RoseyStarlight ("Prom night" Chapter 1), and Emmaducklingsaviour ("Couch") are inspirations. The small bowl of ramen I refer to in this fic is inspired by this Tumblr post by battlecrazed-axe-mage.

There are many Tumblr posts I published about Zoey and Entrapta which serve as inspirations for this fic, which I have compiled in this post, including those about: how great Zoey is, Entrapta and tiny food, Entrapdak moments in one of my fics, Entrapta freezing Jinu in carbonite (a subject of this fic, partially), Entrapta and masking, my fics featuring Entrapta (post listed in inspirations), why I love Entrapta's character, agreeing with someone's headcanon that Mira was the real punk in high school rather than Zoey, a post about eating

tiny food on a small plate (listed in inspirations) and a quote from one of my fics about how Zoey and Glimmer both like to eat Korean food.

I finished writing the first draft on February 15th, in which I came up with the first title and an updated title. In the process of writing this fic, I decided to make Hordak a non-binary character, which helped as it was easier to cross-post it from Sunset, a femslash fanfic archive. On that site, I have posted, so far, five of my fics, focusing on characters from The Legend of Lara Croft, KPDH, Carmen Sandiego, SPOP, I'm in Love with the Villainess, My Adventures with Superman, Arcane, Legend of Korra, and Hailey's On It! Please check out my fics on there if you have a chance, as I am planning to repost many of my fics there, often making them more gay or adding non-binary and trans characters. Otherwise, this fic was posted on Squidge World, Quotev, and Wattpad first, then here.

It is incredibly sad that the only fics on all of AO3 which bring together Zoey and Entrapta are parts 1-3 of a series I finished this year. That's just wrong! People need to write more fics bringing together Zoey and Entrapta. They really do.

Comments would be deeply appreciated. Concrit is also welcome.

See the end of the work for more notes

- Inspired by The Best Friend Squad Meets Huntrix by lefemmerouge
- Inspired by "You Don't Get to Refuse": Huntrix, Singing Demon Boys, Entrapta, Bobby, the Best Friend Squad, and the Golden Honmoon by lefemmerouge
- Inspired by The Crisis at the Idol Awards and the Aftermath of Victory by lefemmerouge
- Inspired by Reunited Again?: Huntrix, the Best Friend Squad, Sana the Scoundrel, and Rumi's Daring Decision by lefemmerouge
- Inspired by Fancies by historymiss
- Inspired by Super Pal Cooking Duo by orphan_account
- Inspired by It's Like Look What I Bought (the vine) Only With Babies by mandaree1
- Inspired by Get Some Rest, Dear by orphan_account
- Inspired by Prom night by RoseyStarlight
- Inspired by Couch by Emmaducklingsaviour
- Inspired by All the Food in KPop Demon Hunters, from Couch Snacks to Korean Delicacies by Olivia Harrison (for Tudum)
- Inspired by Entrapta always loves her tiny food! This is from my recent fic. Here's the video of the food that Entrapta was eating... by lefemmerougewriter [on Tumblr]
- Inspired by ...And yeah, I love Zoey too. Who doesn't? by lefemmerougewriter [on Tumblr]
- Inspired by Entrapta, Apta, and everything nice! by lefemmerougewriter [on Tumblr]
- Inspired by By the goddess, why do people keep putting my food on big plates. Just give me a small plate... by politicalbunnybun

Preparations for the International Idol Awards continued. Entrapta provided updates every day about the Honmoon, and what demons were doing on Earth's surface, to the three girls of the K-pop band, Huntrix. While she was hanging out with those from Etheria, like Glimmer, Adora, Catra, and Bow, a friendship with one of the Huntrix girls, quickly developed, specifically with the talented Korean-American rapper, Zoey. One afternoon, Entrapta was showing her how she made tiny food. She had become skilled at it. She didn't need to use robots, which previously delivered small snacks to her in Dryl and the Fright Zone, for that task anymore.

"So, you just make all the portions smaller. It's like regular-sized food, but it is even harder! You know that food isn't bad just because it is tiny...it is still as great, if not better." Watching the process intently, Zoey took copious notes. Entrapta was happy to share. She could tell that they were on the same wavelength. This time she wasn't making a small breakfast sandwich nor small cakes. Instead, she made a small bowl of ramen, complete with a tiny spoon, swirls on the naruto, tiny eggs, and noodles. After using her hair to expertly mix the ingredients in such a way that none of it spilled out of the bowl, she held it in her hand. Zoey was completely amazed.

"And it's done!" the lilac-haired woman declared. She had made an extra one *just for Zoey*. "Try it," she insisted. The rapper did so. She didn't know why it was so dang good! What was it about tiny food? Why was it so much better than food that was regular-sized? Was it just Entrapta? Or was it simply the food itself and how it was prepared? *She didn't know*. In any case, she enjoyed this woman's company, a woman who had described herself as an "ex-princess." She declared that she wanted nothing to do with any "royal stuff" anymore. Zoey didn't mind that. People called her a maknae among the Huntrix girls and claimed she was sort of a princess, but she strongly rejected both claims.

As she ate her food, Zoey turned to her new friend. "I'm curious. What is it about tiny food that is...so great?" A lilac tendril of Entrapta's hair scratched her head. She shrugged. She quickly thought of an answer. "It is simply more ergonomic. My staff at Dryl were not into it at first, but I think they got used to making it. They told me as much. Tiny food is just...so perfect." She paused. "You wouldn't know her, but this scorpion lady, Scorpia, helped me out in the Fright Zone. The robots sometimes delivered the food. While I was traveling through space, I started to learn how to make the food myself. Of course, Hordak helped me too. H--*They* are such a great uh...partner." She was still getting used to Hordak's new pronouns, as they wanted to form a new identity, separate but still connected to the past. Entrapta was more than happy to provider her support as she was figuring out parts about herself too.

Zoey didn't know who Scorpia was, but she had met Hordak before. They could be intense, to say the least. She didn't know what to think about them. She scratched her head. She wasn't really the best at talking about romance, since she had never experienced it herself. She didn't want to ask why Entrapta was using different pronouns for Hordak when talking to her, and male pronouns when she talked with everyone else, but she was willing to let that go for the time being. Perhaps Entrapta felt more comfortable around her in comparison to everyone else. At least that's what Zoey thought might be going on.

The rapper did her best to change the subject. "You know this ramen you made is great. Perhaps it really is more efficient...and more delicious too!" Entrapta had the biggest smile. She was beaming. Finally someone understood her. She wanted nothing more than having a friend, particularly someone who enjoyed cooking too. They wouldn't be a super pal cooking duo, but they would be close no matter what.

She was grateful to hang out with this talented rapper. She tended to enjoy tiny things in her life, whether tiny robots, tiny tools, or tiny food. When it came to Zoey, they were connecting on a deeper level. She couldn't help but be drawn to her as a friend, rather than in a romantic or sexual way. After all, this rapper was just as nerdy, although not completely in the same ways as her. There were many commonalities between both of them. As she became more relaxed, Zoey casually passed some ketchup-flavored potato sticks her way. Entrapta was unsure about this food at first, but the rapper encouraged her. She chowed down. She was amazed by the taste.

"I guess some normal-sized food *can be okay too*," she said, almost surprised she was saying this. After all, she saw tiny food as the epitome of things to eat because how it felt when she ate it, to name one of the many reasons. With her mouth full of potato sticks, one of her favorite comfort foods, Entrapta could barely tell what Zoey was saying. She only heard the word "great!" As they sat close to one another, Zoey, whose mouth was no longer full of food, started chattering about one of her favorite subjects: turtles. Entrapta had never heard of these creatures. There was nothing like them on Etheria. After the ex-princess shrugged, Zoey declared, "I gotta show you then!" She pulled out her phone and started playing a playlist of 100 ten-second clips of turtles doing cute things which she had assembled for just the occasion. Not only was Entrapta pulled in by the videos but by the device itself.

After the videos ended, Zoey felt her friend firmly grabbing her hand. "Come on! You gotta see inside of *Darla.*" The rapper wasn't sure. The last time she had been inside the spacecraft hadn't been that pleasant. Staring into her eyes, the ex-princess softly said, "*please*." Zoey decided to relent. She walked with her out into the living room and across the balcony to the still-invisible spaceship, shielded by partially by Melog, and partially by a newly installed device so the megacat could rest. This time, she was amazed when she entered the ship. Entrapta was clearly nervous. "I know you didn't like when I froze that demon singing guy in carbonite...I'd be happy to show you *how it works*."

She knew this would come up at some point. She almost gulped. She had found it ghastly. Perhaps she had been too quick to judge her new friend. Perhaps she shouldn't have fallen in line with what her friends thought and reacted instantly. "Okay," she said, almost curious. As Entrapta powered up the device, the rapper asked, "so why did you do that do him? Didn't you think it would *hurt him*?" She didn't know what to tell her new friend. She tried to be honest. This wasn't always easy for her. "I'm not really that good with people, but I am good with tech. That's why I made that anti-demon ray. That's why I froze him with these highly concentrated gases." She paused. "I *know* it is a sensitive subject for Rumi because she is half-demon and all...but...I did all of this because I care about *you*, Zoey, and everyone else. I'd never do any of this out of spite...I am doing this to *help everyone*."

Zoey understood a bit more. She knew that Entrapta meant well, even if her devices could be out there, and had the potential for causing a lot of harm. The ex-princess had learned a lot

since she made robots for the Horde. She never wanted to do anything like that ever again. So when Rumi called her anti-demon ray "too cruel" and said it "tore apart" demons, she felt hurt. She held back her emotions at the time, not knowing how to tell her. As she showed Zoey the schematics of a device which could freeze people, demons, or anything in carbonite, a sort of suspended animation, she said, "I'm grateful for what you said after we met those singing demon boys. I understand why Rumi said what she did...but the way she responded...it sounded like she *didn't trust me*." The rapper was surprised. She hadn't expected her new friend would say that. She tried her best to explain where one of her best friends was coming from.

"Ru--Rumi trusts you with her life, as I do, as Mira does. She only wants to fight demons a different way." She sighed. "She has *a lot* weighing on her right now, with everything you said about could happen when the Honmoon turns golden...that she would be the *only one* who can withstand the destructive power of demons...and have the Honmoon's power flowing through her...when the golden Honmoon process has begun." Entrapta nodded. Rumi's anxiety logically made sense. After all, Adora went through similar circumstances. "I'm not good at pep talks or anything...but maybe you are better at that, Zoey...maybe you can reassure her that she will be fine."

She almost laughed, then shook her head. She blurted it out. "You know with all the demons you kill all the time...it is surprising that no one has taken issue with your methods. I mean, *isn't it cruel*?" Zoey was taken aback. How in the world could she defend it? She didn't have much of a justification at all. "We…were trained as hunters to mur--*kill* demons...that's what Celine taught us to do...that demons were only creatures to eliminate...*to get rid of*...but with Rumi as a half-demon...I don't know how much of what Celine told us is true anymore. What if there are others like Rumi out there?" On the one hand, Entrapta almost felt guilty for bringing it up. She didn't want to create a row between herself and her new friend. On the other hand, what she asked had made Zoey question herself, and how Huntrix dealt with demons. That was undoubtedly a good thing.

"Well, it's up to you, Zoey, and your friends. I'm just here to assist you all. And if you want me to take down that anti-demon electric fence, I'll do it in a second." The rapper shook her head. She put her hand on Entrapta's shoulder. She remained grateful for everything Entrapta had done. "It's okay. Rumi is in a tough place right now and anything you can do is deeply appreciated. I can't thank you enough for everything you have done for us...to counter Gwi-Ma's efforts to take over the world." The ex-princess pulled out her datapad. She twirled her hair. "Thank you, Zoey. Can you, uh, input your...uh...contact information in this?" The rapper responded jubilantly. "Of course!" Unlike before, Hordak was sleeping, so they didn't come out to talk with Zoey or Entrapta. Despite knowing the ex-princess more, Zoey still didn't know what to think of Hordak.

However, the rapper guessed she'd get used to them eventually. After Entrapta and Zoey came back inside, leaving *Darla*, Entrapta turned toward her new friend. "I'd like to do something you enjoy this time." Zoey's eyes lit up. "Okay!" She pulled the ex-princess to the studio room where she, Rumi, and Mira worked on their songs. She soon rooted around and found a stack of notebooks. She pointed to one group of them. "These are all the lyrics I write! When my creative juices get going, I can't stop!" Entrapta had no idea what 'creative juices' were, but she could tell that Zoey was passionate. The rapper then pointed to another

stack. "And these are my assorted notes, where I think about the set list, possible topics for songs, and anything else...brainstorming, you know." Entrapta nodded. She was trying to take it all in. She snickered.

"I do the same thing!" she exclaimed giddily. "I take notes all the time...I'm not writing songs like you are, but I'm constantly writing stuff down, recording...whether it is people's interactions...including my dear Hordak...and now what's going on with that magic barrier you call the 'Honmoon'." Zoey grinned. She was glad to be connecting with her, since the ex-princess sometimes was off doing her own thing without others. She didn't always seem like the most sociable person. That was a bit relatable. "I'm so glad that you are here. I'm not always the best with talking to people either...I'd say that I am a *gregarious introvert*...or what some people call autistic." Entrapta had never heard any of those words before, but she still could feel a growing connection between them. Although she had only come to Earth on a whim, she was happy that she had met Zoey.

"No matter what you call yourself, I'm *happy* to be your friend." The rapper gave her a fist-bump. She grabbed one of her music notebooks. She turned to one page by random. "Come on, *Aptie*, let's rap." Entrapta almost blushed at the nickname. Zoey would never tell anyone else she had given Entrapta a nickname. It was a secret they'd keep together. "Okay!" the ex-princess chirped. Zoey spoke before they started. "Make you don't share these lyrics with anyone." Entrapta nodded, then shrugged. "Who would I tell?" Zoey realized that she had a point. They proceeded to rap together, singing to their heart's content. Both of them felt so freed from commitments and anything else pulling them down. This would certainly be a time they'd *never* forget. Entrapta almost gave Zoey her own nickname, but decided not to, because she wanted to enjoy herself instead.

Mira, Rumi, Adora, Bow, Glimmer, and Catra had gone out for a bit, walking along the trails of Namsan Park, to clear their heads. This was part of the training for the Idol Awards. Entrapta enjoyed herself more than she had thought. She didn't have the heart to tell Zoey the truth: she'd be leaving the planet. She wouldn't be staying on Earth forever. She didn't want to sour their time together. She hoped that she had enough time to show her the robots she made, watch that film with her that she had chattered about so many times, *The Hitchhikers Guide to the Galaxy*, or be drawn into one of Zoey's many obsessions. Maybe one day it would be different. Maybe one day she could enjoy her time with her unencumbered, without anything holding her back. In her heart of hearts, she hoped that would come. For now, she wanted to enjoy their time together.

End Notes

The line "You know that food isn't bad just because it is tiny...it is still as great, if not even better." is based on one of the final lines of PenNameSmith's fic, "Antonyms for Agony"): "We might not have everything in common, or a lot in common, but they really just want to do good. And the food's not bad once I make it tiny!" I like their headcanon that Entrapta has a shrink ray to make food tiny. I gotta use that somewhere. In addition, the lines "With her mouth full of food, Entrapta could barely tell what Zoey was saying. She only heard the word 'great!'" are inspired by a line from the fic "Teamwork makes the dream work" by nary: "'What was it?' Zoey asked, almost incomprehensible around her mouthful of food."

While Lunarium's fic, "Tiny Food" is cute, featuring Entrapta and Scorpia, it wasn't the vibe I was going for. The same was the case for Ponzu_Is_Lost's fic, "Hot Chocolate with Breakfast" or "Tremble Before Her" (with three chapters) by VillainIHaveDoneThyMother, when Scorpia and Entrapta go on a date in a fic by kobolspuckle ("Four Snack Breaks and a Birthday Party") [only accessible on AO3], plus chapters three, seven, nine, thirteen, sixteen, twenty-two, twenty-seven, and thirty-six of Shadsie's "Dog Days in the Horde and Other Etherian Tales." I felt the same about the fics by Sunshineandteddybears ("I Want a Baby"). kelly_the_human ("Entrapta and the Mystery of Lily"); chapters four and six of "The Majestic Week of Entrapta" (by KriegsaffeNo9), and chapter two of "Hordak and the Hair!" (by Shadsie).

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!